

Education Poems

When I heard the Learn'd Astronomer

Walt Whitman

WHEN I heard the learn'd astronomer;
When the proofs, the figures, were ranged in columns before me;
When I was shown the charts and the diagrams, to add, divide, and measure them;
When I, sitting, heard the astronomer, where he lectured with much applause in the lecture-room,
How soon, unaccountable, I became tired and sick;
Till rising and gliding out, I wander'd off by myself,
In the mystical moist night-air, and from time to time,
Look'd up in perfect silence at the stars

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Poverty

[mahboob rabbani](#)

Poverty is thing bad
Poverty is reason of sad
it's symbol's unlucky mom
it's symbol's unlucky dad

Poverty create a terror
It create an error
It is resistance of study
it create problem's ever

Education is the light of good life
Education is the symbol of beautiful wife
Education finish darkness and poverty
Education is mightier than knife

Frustration V 1.0

Connor Wade

Nothing is equivalent
To my monotonous frustration
I can't comprehend what you're saying
For what is the purpose of education?
Am I distracted
Or simply confused
What's the point in applying
Words I know I've used?
Why is this here
Why does it exist
Those who know can't tell
But I know they can't resist.
I have little say here, so
To authorities I wrote
'It makes little sense that
The world works by majority vote. =('
Anyway, could this lack of comprehension
Be caused by what's already on our hands
Some people are concerned about life
While others occupy themselves with video games and rock bands.
So overall I venture a reason
To my frustration
Still, I can't comprehend what you're saying
For what is the purpose for education?

It is my life

Eva Pearl Frost

It's my life,
It's not yours to live,
It's my choice,
It's not yours to pick.

It's my instinct,
It's not yours to feel,
It's my goal,
it's not yours to achieve.

It's my education,
It's not yours to learn,
It's my dreams,
It's not yours to chase.

Have an opinion,
But, I won't agree to it.
Have a say,
But I won't do it.

Just be there,
Or go away,
Just support me,
Or don't give a damn.

It's my life,
It's not yours to control,
It's my choice,
It's not yours to judge.

It's my instinct,
It's not yours to listen,
It's my goal,
It's not yours to succeed.

It's my education,
It's not yours to complete,
It's my dreams,
It's not yours to manage.

Have a go,
But, I won't surrender,
Have a thought,
But, I won't ask for it.

Just be there,
Or don't be,
Just support me,
Or don't at all,
I wouldn't care.

Hard Times (from Michigan)

Diana Poems

In these hard times
Of unreported unemployed voices
Of ignored college graduates
Of desperate youth
As well as desperate old
In these times
Education is overlooked
Pale profit wins over ethics
Our youth gets pushed further
Further away from their hard earned achievements
Further away from their intricate dreams
In these times
Fresh bread is left behind to turn into mold
Experience overtakes knowledge
Education becomes a burden
The educated are the punished
When they should be awarded
Education is no longer counted as experience
Our interactions with one another
Is no longer experience
They become experience (in the eyes of employers) by the documentation of a paycheck
To be qualified
We must be paid to interact with each other
We must be paid to use our knowledge
We must be paid to develop our skills
When in reality
We pay for our education ourselves
And in our education in which we pay
We interact and learn from others without demanding to be paid
In the eyes of the employer
Education is not experience
Eight years of college and achieving a P.H.D.
Is no longer experience
What employers don't realize is...
Education is a full-time job
A full time job that we do not get paid for
Education doesn't employ us
We employ education for ourselves
Yet...education is still not experience
When will they open their eyes and enlighten their minds?
Education should never have to come last
But should always come first
No wonder we are behind

